OUT ANNUAL FURNITURE CLEAR-

-That UPHOLSTERY SALE is a winner. We're clearing out goods at a rate that is most gratifying-a rate that proves people appreciate our offers and know them to be just as we represent.

-These few items picked here and there will be your key to the whole list of reductions:

Upholstery Goods.

100 yards Wool Tapestry, 50 in. wide—3 colors. Was \$5.00 yard. \$3.25 150 yards Wool Tapestry, 5 col- \$2.75 ors. Was \$4 yard. Now..... 275 yards Cotton and Wool Tapestry, 5 colors. Was \$2.00 \$1.25 Was \$1.25 yard. Now...... 50C.

Cretonnes.

150 yards 32-inch Cretonne 5 patterns. Were 35, 50 and 75 ets. yard. Now. 190 yards 50-in. Cretonne-2 35C. patterns. Was \$1.50 yard. Now. 100 yards 50-fach Cretonne-2 patterns. Was \$2,75 yard. Now 75C

Table Covers. Fifty 6-4 Table Covers. Were \$1.00. Now....

Seventy-five 6-4 Table Covers. Twenty-five 8-4 Table Covers. \$2.00 Sash Curtain Goods. 75 yards 30-inch Oriental Lace.* Was 60c. yard. Now.....

97C.

100 yards 30-inch Tambour Mus-lin. Was 40 and 50c. yard. New

China Silks. 30 yards 32-inch Figured Silk 60C. (4 colors). Was \$1.00 yard. Now 75 yards 32-inch Figured Silks (5 colors). Was \$1 yard. Now.

Jap. Bead Portieres. Single Curtains, worth \$1.75,

A Few Rug Items. Jap. Mohair Rugs Outwear Anything

 Size 26 in. by 54 in.
 \$4.50

 Size 30 in. by 60 in.
 \$5.00

 Size 36 in. by 72 in.
 \$8.00

 Size 4 feet by 7 feet
 \$12.50
 Size 6 feet by 9 feet \$24.00 Size 7 ft. 6 in. by 10 ft. 6 in. \$55.00 Size 9 feet by 12 feet \$48.00

DEMAND FOR STEER HORNS.

Neither are they piled up anywhere in the Neither are they piled up anywhere in the packing house district as they used to pile up buffalo bones out west awaiting the coming of the agent who bought them for fer-tilizers. Then what becomes of the tons of horns that are brought into Kansas City. horns that are brought into Kansas City every year through the medium of the stock

In the first place, it is not to be supposed that so utilitarian a business as that carried on within the walls of the big packing houses would suffer an important element to go to waste. Some one has said that when a steer enters the doors of a Kansas City packing house there is no part of him that is not put to some important use, except, perhaps, the animal's expiring bellow. Even that may be utilized in time. At any In the first place, it is not to be supposed cept, perhaps, the animal's expiring the Even that may be utilized in time. At any rate, the horns of a Texas steer form no inconsiderable part of his fighting weight, and the put to some remuneraconsiderable part of his fighting weight, and if they could not be put to some remunerative use the packers would soon insist upon having more steer and less horn.

Years ago, when Missouri was little more than a densely wooded wilderness, and Kansas did not exist, there was one article that the frontless and invasible treesters.

that the frontiers man invariably possessed. His hut might be lowly and of unhewn logs, his bunk a miserable makeshift, and his chairs and table of the utmost simplicity, but by the door there hung the inevitable gun rack in the shape of a pair of branching antiers, and across these reposed the settler's trusty ride. In many cabins there were perhaps several magnificent pairs of antiers, and others could be had for the exercise of a little skill and courage. But the passage of time and the advancing civilization have changed all this. What might then be had almost for the asking has become an expensive luxury. The that the frontiersman invariably possessed What might then be had almost for the asking has become an expensive luxury. The rifle of the settler has given place to the umbrella or cane of the modern citizen. His primitive shot pouch and powder horn have had to make way in the front hall for the silk hat and immaculate gloves. But the demand for a rack is still active and unfulfilled. The citizen of the rural southwest can no longer afford or is unable to procure the proud antlers of the deer to procure the proud antlers of the deer

to procure the proud antiers of the deer, and in their place is compelled to take the horns of a lowly and luckless steer.

A gentleman stood on the platform at the Union station one night recently and counted no less than six pairs of mounted horns in the hands of as many sturdy citizens of Kansas, Texas and Okinhoma. The horns were beautifully polished, and bound with purple plush and yellow ribbon. Each pair was jutended for a conscience, place in

purple plush and yellow ribbon. Each pair was latended for a conspicuous place in some southwestern bank, store, office or home, and each owner believed that he had the best bargain of the lot.

Across the street on Union avenue stood A. Haskins, a crippled boy. He has been in the business of polishing and selling horns for several years. His sales, he says, frequently average fifteen pairs of horns a week. He knows of several other horn polishers who frequent various parts of the city. None of them does much less business than that of the Union avenue stand. In the Exchange building, at the stock yards, there is quite an extensive stand of the same kind, where mounted horns of any desired shape or size may be bought

of the same kind, where mounted horns of any desired shape or size may be bought at from \$1 to \$40 a pair. The purchasers are cattlemen, or those interested in the cattle business. In this way hundreds of pairs of horns are sold every year.

Up to a few months ago it was possible for the polishers to get all the horns they wanted at the packing houses at 10c. per pair. Since then the price has been advancing, until it is now 15c. and 20c. a pound. The cause of this advance is said to be contracts made with the agent of eastern novelty manufacturing concerns, by which tons of horns are sent to New York and New Jersey to be used in the eastern novelty manufacture sent to New by which tons of horns are sent to New York and New Jersey to be used in the manufacture of knife handles, combs, trin-kets, furniture parts and a multitude of other things. And this is really what be-other things. And this is really what becomes of most of the horns that the cattle bring to Kansas City.

Holmes Indicted for Murder.

The Marion county grand jury at Indianapolis yesterday afternoon returned an indictment against H. H. Holmes for the murder of Howard Pietzel at Irvington.

was a singdom within the kingdom and the two strongest places in all the land. And a greater prize might then dangle in reach of his grasp.

"The devil spurs and I gallop," said the king at last. And he took up the dice box and rattled it.

"Fortune will smile on you this time,"



In the days of Rudolph the Third there stood on the hill opposite the Castle of Zenda and on the other side of the valley in which the town lies, on the site where the Chateau of Tarlenheim now i situated. a fine and strong castle belonging to Count Nikolas of Festenburg. He was a noble of very old and high family and had great estates, his house being, indeed, second only to the royal house in rank and reputation. He himself was a young man of great accomplishments, of a domineering temper and of much ambition; and he had gained distinction in the wars that marked the closing years of the reign of King Henry the Lion. With King Rudolph he was not on terms of cordial friendship, for he despised the king's easy manners and carelessness of dignity, while the king had no love for a gentleman whose one object seemed to be to surpass and outshine him in the eyes of his people, and who never rested from extending and fortifying his astle until it threatened to surpass Zenda itself both in strength and magnificence. Moreover Nikolas, although maintaining a state ample and suitable to his rank, was yet careful and prudent, while Rudolph spent all that he received and more be-sides, so that the count grew richer and the king poorer. But in spite of these causes of difference, the count was received at court with apparent graciousness, and no



open outburst of enmity had yet occurred,

open outburst of enmity had yet occurred, the pair being, on the contrary, often together and sharing their sports and pastimes with one another.

Now most of these diversions were harmless or indeed becoming and proper, but there was one among them full of danger to a man of hot head and ungoverned impulse such as King Rudolph was. And this one was dieing, in which the king took great delight, and in which Count Nikolas was very ready to encourage him. The king, who was generous and hated to win from poor men or those who might be playing beyond their means in order to give him pleasure, was delighted to find an opponent whose purse was as long or longer Many Pairs Now Used for Ornamental Purposes.

From the Kamas City Times.

Of the hundreds of thousands of cattle brought into Kansas City alive every year, and either taken out dead or not taken out at all in any recognizable form, it is to be presumed that the majority have horns. These horns are not a part of the frozen, canned, corned, or otherwise preserved carcasses of beef that leave the city in the unending procession of yellow freight cars.

Notiches was delighted to find an opponent whose purse was a long or longer than his own, and thus came gradually to pass many evenings with the boxes in Nikolas' company. And the more evenings he passed the deeper he fell into the count's debt; for the king drauk wine, while the count was content with small beer, and when the king was losing he doubled his stakes, whereas the count took in sail if the wind seemed adverse. Thus always and steadily the debt grew, till at last Rudolph dared not reckon how large it had become, nor did he dare to disclose it to his advisers. For there were great public burdens already imposed by reason of King Henry's wars, and the citizens of Streisau Henry's wars, and the citizens of Strelsau his private possessions, and the no great value, saving the castle and estate of Zenda.

At length, when they had sat late one night and the throws had gone all the evening against the king and for Nikolas, he king flung himself back in his chair. drained his glass, and said impatiently:
"I am weary of the game! Come, my
lord, let us end it."

beyond what you desire. I play but for your pleasure."

"Then my pleasure has been your profit," said the king with a vexed laugh, "for I believe I am stripped of my last crown. What is my debt?"

The count, who had the whole sum reckoned on his tablets, took them out and showed the king the amount of the debt. "I cannot pay it," said Rudolph. "I would play you again, to double the debt, or wipe it out, but I have nothing of value enough to stake."

enough to stake."

The desire which had been nursed for long in the count's heart now saw the moment of its possible realization. He leant over the table, and, smoothing his beard with his hand, said gently:

"The amount is no more than half the enough to stake.

value of your majesty's castle and de-mesne of Zenda." The king started and forced a laugh.
"Aye, Zenda spoils the prospect from
Festenberg, does it?" said he. "But I
will not risk Zenda. An Elphberg without



"God give you joy of it." Zenda would seem like a man robbed of

Zenda would seem like a man robbed of his wife. We have had it since we have had anything or been anything. I should not seem king without it."

"As you will, sire. Then the debt stands?" And he looked full and keenly into the king's eyes, asking without words, "Howw will you pay it?" and adding without words, "Paid it must be." And the king read the unspoken words in the eyes of Count Nikolas.

The king took up his glass, but finding it empty flung it angrily on the floor, where it shivered to fragments at Count Nikolas' feet, and he shifted in his chair and cursed softly under his breath. Nikolas sat with the dice box in his hand and a smile on his lips, for he knew that the king could not pay, and therefore must play, and he was in the vein and did not doubt winning from the king Zenda and its demesne. Then he would be the greatest lord in the kingdom and hold for his own a kingdom within the kingdom and the two strongest places in all the land.

sire, and I shall not grieve at it," said Count Nikolas with a courteous smile.
"Curses on her!" cried the king. "Come, my lord, a quick ending to it! One throw, and I am a free man or you are master of my castle."
"One throw let it be, sire, for it grows late." assented Nikolas with a careless

of my castle."

"One throw let it be, sire, for it grows late," assented Nikolas with a careless air, and they both raised the boxes and rattled the dice inside them. The king threw. His throw was a six and a five, and a sudden gleam of hope lit up his eyes. He leant forward in his chair, gripping the elbows of it with his hands, and his check flushed and his breath came quickly. With a bow Count Nikolas raised his hand and threw. The dice fell and rolled on the table. The king sank back, and the count said, with a smile of apology and a shrug of his shoulders:

"Indeed I am ashamed. For I cannot be denied tonight."

For Count Nikolas of Festenburg had thrown sixes, and thereby won from the king the castle and demesne of Zenda. And he rose from his chair, and, having buckled on his sword that had lain on the table by him, and taken his cap in his

buckled on his sword that had lain on the table by him, and taken his cap in his hand, stood looking down on the king with a nalicious smile on his face. And he said, with a look that had more mockery than respect in it:

"Have I your majesty's leave to withdraw? For ere day dawn I have matters to transact in Streslau, and I would be at my castle of Zenda tonight."

Then King Rudolph took a sheet of paper and wrote an order that the castle and all

Then King Rudolph took a sheet of paper and wrote an order that the castle and all that was in it and all the demesne should be surrendered to Count Nikolas of Festenburg on his demand, and he gave the paper to Nikolas. Then he rose up and held out his hand, which Nikolas kissed, smiling covertly, and the king said, with grace and dignity:

"Cousin my castle has found a more." "Cousin, my castle has found a more

and dignity:

"Cousin, my castle has found a more worthy master. God give you joy of it." And he motioned with his hand to be left alone. Then when the count had gone he sat down in his chair again and remained till it was full day, neither moving nor yet sleeping. And there he was found by his gentlemen when they came to dress him, but none asked him what had passed.

Count Nikolas, now lord of Zenda, did not so waste time, and the matters that he had spoken of did not keep him long in Streslau; but in the early morning he rode out, the paper which the king had written in his belt. First he rode with all speed to his own house of Festenburg, and then he gathered together all his followers, servants, foresters and armed retainers, and he told them that they were to ride with him to Zenda, for that Zenda was now his and not the king's. At this they were greatly astonished, but they ate the fine dinner and drank the wine which he provided, and in the evening they rode down the hill very merry, and trotted, nearly a hundred strong, through the town, making a great noise; se that they disturbed the bishop of Modenstein, who was lying that night at the inn, in the course of a journey from his see to the capital; but nobody could tell the bishop why they rode to Zenda, and presently the bishop, wearied with traveling, went to his bed.

(To be continued in Friday's Star.)

(To be continued in Friday's Star.)

AN UNUSUAL MONUMENT

Mark of Respect Shown a Dumb Animal by Appreciative Citizens. The man from the limitless and uncultivated west was lolling back gracefully tr chair at a comfortable hotel when The Star writer approached him and asked him how he did. The westerner looked up in surprise, made a half hitch, as if he were going back to his hip pocket, threw up both hands, and fired a string of oaths of greeting at the intruder with a vehemone that would have unsettled a native of the effete east. They had been acquaintances years before in St. Louis, and had gone their different ways to meet again in the shadow of the Capitol. Then they sat down together and talked it over, the westerner

a number of lurid and livid tales a number of first and five tales.

"Him?" said the westerner, sticking his finger through the aperture, reflectively.

"Oh, we builed him."

"Did you get him ready for the funeral?"

"Me?" in amazement. "Me? Bet your

"Did you get him ready for the funeral?"
"Me?" in amazement. "Me? Bet your
life I didn't. No man livin' could have done
that for Jack Gammit. He had been in
scraps from Denver to the City of Mexico
and repeat, and his track looked like pic-

scraps from Denver to the City of Mexico and repeat, and his track looked like pictures you used to see in our old geographies of the desert, with skeletons about every hundred yards. That was Jack."

"How did you happen to miss being skeletonized like the others he had met? Was it Providence?"

"Providence, nothing," he said, contemptuously. "Providence wasn't in it with Jack. He was struck by lightning three times to my certain knowledge, and got off with only a few burnt streaks every time. No, siree. It was just Jack. I had done him a favor once, before we had the fallout, and he shot that hole there to show me he wasn't ungrateful. That's what he told me when he kicked my gun out of my hand and had me stood up against the wall, unarmed and in his power."

"He wasn't so bad after all, was he?"

"Bad? Bad wasn't any name for it. He was the very worst and getting more so every minute. He buildozed the town and the county, and nobody dared raise a hand unless he ordered them to raise them, which he did so often that it got rheumatism started in the community."

"But who killed him?"

tism started in the community.
"But who killed him?"
"Nobody."

"Did he die a natural death?"

"Of course not. Jack wasn't that kind. It was a mule. The dern thing was standin' as meek as Moses hitched to a post in front of a saloon, and Jack come across the street from the other side. I suppose he had been in a million more dangerous looking places than that, and he wasn't thinking, when, just as he got within range of the mule's heels, the little devil let go and they both lit square in Jack's face, and laid him out cold in less time than it ever took Jack to pull his gun when he meant business." "Did he die a natural death?"

took Jack to pull his gun when he meant business."

"What became of the mule?"

"The town bought him and kept him in ease at the public expense till he overate himself and died one night, and then we built a monument to him of marble that we sent clean to Italy for. It was the finest monument in our graveyard, and it had this inscription on it: "Sacred to the memory of a public benefactor, that got there with both feet, and never said a word about it. Go thou and do likewise." That last," concluded the man from the west, "was meant for a hint to one or two of Jack's pals that had been hanging around after his departure."

The Record-Breaking Run. The official time of the run from New York to Buffalo yesterday is: Left Grand Central station, New York, 5:40:30 a.m.; arrived East Buffalo station, 12:34:54 p.m Elapsed time, six hours fifty-four minutes

Elapsed time, six hours fifty-four minutes twenty-seven seconds.

The actual distance traversed was 436½ miles, and the actual running time (exclusive of stops to change engines), six hours and forty-seven minutes. This makes the average rate of traveling sixty-four and one-third miles an hour. The English record was sixty-three and one-quarter miles an hour.

Col. Forney's Court-Martial. Col. James Forney was placed on trial at the Brooklyn navy yard yesterday before a court-martial, composed of Commodore Montgomery Sleard, president; Commodore Wallace, Capts. Reed, Chester, Farquhar, James O'Kane, C. B. Robson, Wm. B. Hoff Silas Casey, B. J. Cromwell and Louis Kempf. The charges relate to the alleged mismanagement of the marine barracks at the navy yard.

Lawyer W. H. Layton and Congressman
Bartlett represented the accused, while

Bartlett represented the accused, while Lieut. Littleton Waller acted as judge advocate.

The proceedings of the day were largely

AFFAIRS IN ALEXANDRIA

A Woman Instantly Killed by a Past Express.

Many Other Leval Notes of General and Special Interest-Personal and Society Items.

A north-bound Chesapeake and Ohio passenger train struck and instantly killed a colored woman at Waterloo, on the Wash ington Southern railway, about five miles north of this city, yesterday. Her name was Kate Ford, and she was about thirtyeight years of age. She was walking on train coming toward her. She became confused, evidently, and stepped on to the north-bound track when the C. and O. train was within a hundred yards of her. The train was two hours late and was rurning at the rate of sixty miles an hour when it struck her. The mangled remains were picked up by people living near by and carried to the station. Justice Pollard summoned a coroner's jury, which brought in a verdict to the effect that the deceased came to her death through the reckless running of the engineer.

Would Not Go to Congress. Ex-Mayor Strauss positively denies the rumor that he will be a candidate for congressional honors. He says he is at a less to know how the rumor originated. He has no further political ambition, and says with the return of good times and plenty of business he will be satisfied. Fraternal Visit.

Champion Castle, No. 5, Knights of the Golden Eagle, of this city, received a visit last night from Jacob H. Aully of Baltimore, supreme chief. He was accompanied by 100 knights from Washington. Speeches were made by a number of members, and altogether the visit was a very pleasant one. They returned to Washington on the 11:08 train.

Death of Mrs. Monroe.

Mrs. Amanda Monroe, widow of John T. Monroe, one of the best known old residents of this city, died at her home several months. She was one of the most popular old ladies among a large circle of acquaintances, and her death is deeply regretted. The funeral will take place at 3 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

Notes.

The sloop Father and Son, Capt. Wm Laycock, while coming into the Prince street dock yesterday afternoon under sail, ran her bowsprit through the side of the some time to get her loose.

Capt. J. V. Davis, superintendent of the National cemetery, is having the stone wall around the cemetery repaired and a number of other improvements made. Seventeen new names have been added to the roll of the Alexandria Kindergarten Association in the past few days. Mr. Polk Miller of Richmond has been engaged

Polk Miller of Richmond has been engaged to deliver one of his celebrated humorous lectures for the benefit of the association at the Opera House in the near future.

Mayor Thompson took his oath of office hefore Judge Norton yesterday.

Mr. W. G. Chapman, formerly of this city, but now of Linden, Va., passed through here yesterday, on his way to New York on business.

Mr. J. David Lannon, who is spending the summer at Linden, Warren county, Va., is in town on business.

is in town on business.

Mr. Alvin Powdil, the popular letter carrier, is visiting in Philadelphia.

Mrs. J. H. D. Smoot and her daughter,
Miss Ella, have returned from Colonial
Beach, where they have been spending several weeks at their cottage.

TRIAL OF THE KATAHDIN.

Course Over Which the New Ran

Will Be Probably Speeded. The Navy Department is busy arranging for the trial of the ram Katahdin, which is now set for October 3 next. Presiden Hyde of the Bath iron works, where the vessel was built, has requested that, if possible, the trial be run over such part of the Minneapolis trial course, from Cape Ann together and talked it over, the westerner doing the bulk of the talking.

"What became of the gentleman who shot that hole through your ear?" inquired The Star writer, after he had heard

THE DURRANT TRIAL.

Frying to Fix the Crime on the Ac cused.

In the trial of Durrant at San Francisc resterday the district attorney proved the death of Blanche Lamont and established the fact that the body of the girl in Emanuel Church was her corpse, and that the clothing hidden in the rafters of the church was worn by the girl on the day she disappeared. The prosecution is now putting in evidence connecting the prisoner with the crime.

The witnesses for the people will be call ed in chronological order, the intention being to form a chain, the links of which will be testimony showing the movements of the murdered girl and the defendant on the fatal night of April 13. Mrs. Noble, aunt of Blanche Lamont, on cross-examination said: "After Blanche

disappeared. Durrant came to my house with Dr. Vogel to consult with me about her absence. He turned to me and said:
Blanche was such a good girl, she be-lleved every one clse was as good as her-self, and in that way she might have been

Maud Lamont identified the ring with with a hers. She had exchanged with Blanche, each wearing the other's. This same ring was positively identified at the preliminary examination by a second-hand dealer as one offered him for sale by Durrant after Blanche disappeared.

PENNSYLVANIA DEMOCRATS.

et Completed and Platform Adopted at Williamsport.

The ticket was completed by the democratic state convention at Williamsport Pa., vesterday as follows: For judges of the superior court, Harmon Yerkes of Bucks county, J. S. Moorehead of Westmoreland, C. H. Noyes of Warren, P. P. Smith of Lackawanna, Oliver P. Bechtel of Schuylkill and Christopher Magee of Allegheny. The platform praises President Cleveland and says: "As vindicating the principles of tariff reform; to which the democracy is unalterably pledged, we challenge espe cial attention to the fact that such pros perity and the consequential increase of wages has been most pronounced in the in-dustries whose existence our opponents claimed were dependent upon high tariff

The platform reaffirms the national demo-cratic platform of 1892 as regards gold and

Private Bittner's Sentence Approved. Gen. Miles has approved the sentence in the case of Private Edward Bittner, troop H, sixth cavalry, convicted at Fort Myer. Va., of fraudulent enlistment, and ser tenced to be dislonorably discharged, and to three months' imprisonment at hard labor. He will be confined at Fort Colum-bus, New York harbor.

No Hope of Relief.

From the Chicago Tribune.
"How much will you take for that infernal accordion?" demanded the red-faced citizen who had thrust his head out of the second-story window.

"It wouldn't do you any good to buy it, mister," answered the dejected musician on the sidewalk. I've six more of 'em at And he went on playing the "Honeymoon March."

FOR SICK HEADACHE

WAS IT A SUICIDE!

Question Still Agitating the Mind of a Washington Physician. An up-town physician appeared to have

a few minutes off, as a writer for The Star passed his office, and the writer went "It isn't about a matter of health and

there isn't any money in it to you," he said, with the confident air of a man who knew he didn't have the price of a conultation, "but I've been a-reading a book, and I want to know if the author is putting up a job on the community or not." "What is the story?" inquired the disciple of Galen or Aesculapius or whoever it was that invented pills.
"It's about a woman marrying a man to reform him and—"
"It can't be done," interrupted the phy-

"It can't be done," interrupted the paysician.

"But it was in this case," insisted the writer, "for the woman hypnotized him and made a model mru of him."

"Um—um—er," hesitated the doctor, "I never heard of that being tried, and it might work."

"Do you believe it could be done? That's what I came to ask you about."

"If you have time to listen, I'll tell you a story in illustration," said the physician.

"Bushels." replied the Starrior, and sat

"Bushels," replied the Starrior, and sat down forthwith.

"My story, while it illustrates," went on the doctor, "Is not a case of reform exactly, and it may not be a case at all, but I believe it is, and I am waiting to see if time won't bring out the explanation. About a dozen years ago there was among the usual winter contingent in Washington a woman of great beauty and remarkable personal fascination. She was thirty years of age, perhaps, and her husband was a man of sixty and of a weak and vacillating character, though in robust health. It happened, after a month of the seciety round, that she was threatened with pneumonia, and I was called in. My services were required a week or more, scciety round, that she was threatened with pneumonia, and I was called in. My services were required a week or more, and in that time I learned that the domestic life of the lady and her lord was not the most rosy. I also learned that if it had not been for his money she would not have married him, though he was much in love with her. They had been married two years, and notwithstanding he was the most obedient husband I ever saw, she would not be satisfied. The couple remained here for four months, and I became a friend of the family, so to speak, and the wife did not hesitate to show her dislike for her husband whenever she felt that way. He, on the other hand, was meekness and submission itself. In fact, his manner toward her so impressed me that I began to suspect she exercised some sort of a 'spell' over him, and I set about watching my new friends.

"I think she never suspected that I suspected anything, for on one or two occrsions she talked to me about hypnotism, and once she asked me to take her to an exhibition by a well-known manipulator of

crsions she talked to me about hypnotism, and once she asked me to take her to an exhibition by a well-known manipulator of the magnetic currents, if I may be allowed to so express it. I went with her, leaving her husband at home with some friends of his, and during the evening I had an opportunity of watching her closely. By the time the performance was over I was convinced that she knew a great deal more about hypnotism than I did, at least in its practical workings. I wanted to sneak to time the performance was over I was convinced that she knew a great deal more about hypnotism than I did, at least in its practical workings. I wanted to speak to her about it, but feared I might say a word too much, and so confined my remarks to the subject in general, she asking more questions than an ignorant school girl. Several times later the subject came up between us, and I told her I thought she had the power and that I was a good subject, and insisted on her trying it on me, tu she threw up her lovely hands in horror and assured me she wouldn't do such a thing for the world. Just the same, I was sure she was controlling every movement of her husband and was increasing her mysterious power over him every day. Shortly after Lent the couple bade me good-bye and started for Europe, going first to their home in the west to put into shape certain papers of his with reference to his property and its disposal in case of accident. This I had from the lady herself. They sailed away, and after three months on the continent, they came back to America. That is to say, the lady did; the husband falling to do so by reason of having walked overboard one night during a half gale that was prevailing. Nobody saw him go over, and the lady herself gave the alarm an hour or so after his disappearance. The story she told was to the effect that he had left their room at midnight saying he could not sleep and believed he would go on deck and see if anybody clse was in the same fix he was. The shock was especially terrible, because only half an hour before she had told a gay party goodnight in the cabin and retired, and a few of the later ones had seen him as he passed through on his way above. Of course, that was the end of him, for no ship could put about and look for a passenger under such coircumstances after so long a time had elapsed, and the widow was the object of the deepest sympathy and whole floods of tears for the remaining two days of the voyage."

The physician paused to take breath.

"Did she do it?" asked The S

The physician paused to take breath.

"Did she do it?" asked The Star man, rather aghast at the dreadful possibility.

"That's what I am waiting to find out," replied the physician. "All his fortune went to her; within a year she married the man she wanted to marry, and he was drowned two years afterward, and within a year I have received a letter from her, which to a man who was without suspicion would not mean much, but which to one who thinks as I do means a great deal."

"Who is she?" inquired the writer, as guileless as an infant, and the physician never said a word.

News of the Windward. A dispatch to the London Globe from Christiania says that the yacht Windward of the Jackson-Harmsworth expedition has arrived at the island of Vardoe, having broken out of the ice belt between Franz Josef land and Barents sea. Three of the

men had succumbed.

The Windward started with Mr. Jack-The Windward started with Mr. Jackson's arctic expedition for Franz Josef land over a year ago. Franz Josef land was to be Jackson's base of operations during his attempt to reach the north pole. The Windward was to have landed the party and returned to England a year ago, but nothing has been heard from her until now.

The New Army Bullet. The effects of a bullet from the new army rifle, the Krag-Jorgensen, were illustrated for the first time on a human being in this country Tuesday, near Chicago, when Sentinel Kress at Fort Sheridan shot and killed a military prisoner who was trying to escape. The prisoner, Frank Coffey, was running at full speed when Kress fired at a range of about thirty yards. The nickel-pointed bullet passed through Coffey's head and then through the trunk

Coffey's head and then through the trunk of an oak tree eight inches in diameter, after which it buried itself in a knoll to a depth of 3 1-2 feet.

Officers at Fort Sheridan say the Krag-Jorgensen weapon is merciful and cite the wound made in Coffey's head to prove it. The hole made by the thirty-caliber bullet with its thin covering of nickel steel was with its thin covering of nickel steel was scarcely larger than the bullet itself.

Naval Orders. The officers of the Mohican have been ordered to the Marion at once. Lieut. J. L.

Purcell, from the Atlanta to the Amphitrite; Engign A. Rust, from the Pinta to he Philadelphia; Ensign H. A. Field, from the Philadelphia, and three months' leave; the Philadelphia, and three months' leave; Ensign T. S. Wilson, from the Vermont to the Ranger; Passed Assistant Surgeon J. E. Page, from the Philadelphia and to Mare Island Naval Hospital; Assistant Surgeon B. K. Smith, from the Vermont to the Philadelphia; Naval Cadet H. I. Cove, from the Atlanta to the Maine; Naval Cadets W. R. Cushman, F. H. Brumby, J. E. Walker, from the Atlanta to the Texas; Chief Engineer A. Kirby, from the Texas and ordered to treatment at the Norfolk navy yard; Chief Engineer J. S. Ogden, from the Atlanta to the Montgomery; Chief Engineer H. Main, placed on the retired list; Medical Director A. L. H. Gihon, from the Naval Hospital, Washington, September 28, and placed on the retired list; from the New York navy yard, and ordered to take charge of the Naval Hospital, Washington, on the 28th; Medical Inspector A. F. Price, from torpedo station to New York navy yard, and ordered to take charge of the Naval Hospital, Washington, on the 28th; Medical Inspector A. F. Price, from torpedo station to New York surgeon F. B. Stephenson, from the marine rendezvous, Boston, to the Wabash; Passed Assistant Surgeon J. F. Urle, to the marine rendezvous, Boston, Mass.; Surgeon J. N. Steele, from the marine rendezvous to the torpedo station; Assistant Surgeon J. M. Moore, from the Atlanta to the Constellation. Ensign T. S. Wilson, from the Vermont to

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RACING WITH A SHE BEAR.

A Cunning Woodsman Who Carried

From the New York T-ibune. The habits of the American bear have long been carefully studied, and found to be generally objectionable. For instance, its habit of sleeping all winter is quite absurd. No animal needs so much rest as that all at once, and, even if it did, it ought to be ashamed to take it on account of its evil example to other animals. Then, there is its habit of sucking its paw. It outs the does not take it out till early in the ensuing spring. The most hardened naturalist will not venture to assert that it is a healthy or respectable habit. That it is a vicious and immoral one is shown by its effect on the animal itself. When it first in serts its plantigrade member into its mouth and curls up for its six months' nap it is a plump and well-conditioned bear, even waddling and pinguid one, showing the effects of a liberal diet and healthy assimilafects of a liberal diet and healthy assimilation; when it wakes up it is thin as a soda cracker and so weak that it can hardly crawl out of its hole. If it had been around during the winter like the other animais and taken wholesome exercise it would come out of its dormitory almost as robust as when it went in. Then there is its habit of carrying off pigs. While the farmer is asleep it visits the sty and tucks one pig under one for arm and another under the other, and, thus burdened, makes its way to its forest lair, the pigs screaming piteously all the way, with no moral effect off the bear whatever. No one has ever pretended to justify this sort of conduct on the part of the beast, and many of its other customs are equally censurable. the part of the beast, and many of its other customs are equally censurable.

New studies of its habits are constantly being made, some of them, pursued while the student is pursued by the animal, being thus extremely-accurate and realistic in their conclusions. One of these is described by a trout fisherman of Otter Run, a tributary of Pine creek, near Cammel, in this state. He was occupied in fishing in the former estuary, and while so even

in the former estuary, and while so engaged got a bite which disciplined experience immediately identified as a big one. He, therefore, at once proceeded, according to local custom, to hang the fish in the topmost branches of a neighboring tree. While most branches of a neighboring tree. While preparing to recover it by climbing the tree, another local custom, he heard a fow growl proceeding from the underbrush near by. Listening again, he heard two growls. The first one proceeded from a young cub, which its ursine mother had deposited there; the second one proceeded from another. Both were on deck and ready for husiness but they were the second one proceeded. other. Both were on deck and ready for business, but they were of tender age and the fisherman, leaving his suspended trout amid the boughs, had little difficulty in placing one of the cubs under his arm and starting for home. There was a narrow-gauge railroad nearby with a platform car and a steep down grade, and the captor thought if he could reach it without being discovered and pursued by the meteors.

gauge railroad nearby with a platform car and a steep down grade, and the captor thought if he could reach it without being discovered and pursued by the maternal bear his escape with his whimpering quarry would be easy and assured. But that bereaved animal was prematurely aroused and was almost upon him when he remembered that he had in his pocket a handful of salt and pepper, with which he had intended to sauce his frugal brookside repast of onions. Without pausing in his flight he threw these mingled condiments directly into the eyes of the pursuing bear, imposing upon the animal considerable confusion and delay and just enabling him to reach the refuge of his rolling stock, which was at once started down the hill, fisherman, cub, trout basket, unconsumed onions and all.

But the bear, having pawed the saline and peppery irritates out of her eyes, and got her second wind, was again upon their trail, following the car down the incline with barks and howls of rage, the speed of both being about equal and the space between them sing too narrow to rank as a first-class security. But as the declivity presently began to fall at a sharper angle, the car drew gradually away from the pursuing animal and was soon so far in advance that the latter gave up the pursuit, and when last seen was sitting on the cross-ties howling bifterly and pawing the remainder of the salt-out of her eyes.

The lesson of the occurrence is that cub hunting is most safely pursued in forests adjacent to narrow-gauge railroads, with a ready platform car at hand, and a steen grade dropping away toward the habitable regions, and canine and ethnological reinforcements. It also goes to show that the ursine eye is sensitive to the most commonplace table condiments and that, while under their influence, its most violent maternal emotions may be translently interrupted. These are not very important facts, but in the study of bears every little helps. They widen our knowledge of the animal a trifle, but do not greatly increase our respect for its habi

or ply stealing equal to her own. Death of a Consul.

Word has been received at the State Department from Vice Consul Dawson at San Salvador, saying that Consul Munchmeyer died of yellow fever vesterday, and that his wife has been attacked with the same

disease.

Consul Munchmeyer was appointed February last from West Virginia. His predecessor, Consul Pollock, also died of fever.



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Florence Evelyn Merry, author of "Two Girls at the Fair," writing from the Great Northern Hotel, Chicago, states that e's had been gaining flesh rapidly for five years until September, 1894, when she began using Pr. Edison's Treatment for Obesity. "From Sept. 2 to Dec. 20 I took Dr. Edison's Obesity "From Sept. 2 to Dec. 20 I took Dr. Edison's Obesity "From Sept. 2 to Dec. 20 I took Dr. Edison's Obesity "From Sept. 2 to Dec. 20 I took Dr. Edison's Obesity Pills and Freit Sait, and was reduced 54 peunds, and attrely cured of dyspepsia. My complexion was rendered clear and beautiful."

Mercy Scurtevant Wads writing from the Treasury Department, says: "In six weeks Dr. Edison's Obesity Pills and Sait brought me down 44 pounds and cured me of chronic aliments."

Capt. Henry Catoa, lour connected with the Pest Office Department, writes: "I took Dr. Edison's Office Department, writes: "I took Dr. Edison's Office Department, writes: "I took Dr. Edison's Office Sept. And Pills six works, reduced 35 pounds and cleared my complexion."

Francesca Townshende, secretary of the Woman's Ethical Cuiture Club, writes: "I had been getting ferby seven years. From 124 pounds I had grown to '85t. Indigestion and dyspepsia made me nearly a physical wreck. Under Dr. Edison's treatment I have lost 63 pounds in eleven weeks and cured my dyspensia."

Mrs. Helen Wandall Sturgess, from her residence.

have lost 63 pounds in eleven weeks and cured my dyspensia."

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